

Fancy Clothes

Mayer Hawthorne

Oh oh
Oh oh He takes his chances lets the chips fall as they might
He books that transatlantic flight
She works all day can barely stay awake at night
We all must learn to sacrifice But that's the way it goes
So they say, c'est la vie
Put on your fancy clothes
float away, from me
Yeah that's the way it goes
Put on your fancy clothes and ride away
And ride away and ride away Parisian summers and the winters in L.A
For him it's more than just a dream
She cooks her dinner in her Jean Paul Gaultier
She can't imagine what he means But that's the way it goes
So they say C'est la vie
Put on your fancy clothes
Float away from me
Yeah that's the way it goes
Put on your fancy clothes and ride away
And ride away and ride away yeah But that's the way it goes
So they say c'est la vie
Put on your fancy clothes
Float away from me
Yeah that's the way it goes
So they say c'est la vie
Put on your fancy clothes
Float away from me Yeah that's the way it goes
Put on your fancy clothes and ride away

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